

OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. III.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 31, 1827.

[NO. 135.

THE REPOSITORY.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

THE BARBER OF GOTTINGEN.

One night about ten o'clock, as the Barber of Göttingen College was preparing to go to rest, after having scraped the chin of upwards of a dozen of students, the door of his shop opened

briskly, and a short, curly, thick set man made his appearance. He seemed to be about fifty years of age. In stature he did not rise above five feet, but this was amply compensated by a paunch which would have done honor to a burgomaster. His face, his legs, and in truth, his whole frame, gave equal tokens of an *bon point*; and spoke in eloquent terms of good living and freedom from care. This worthy personage had on a broad-brimmed glazed hat, a brown frock coat, and brown small clothes, with copper buckles at the knees. His hair, which was curly, and as black as pitch, descended behind and at each side, underneath the rim of his hat. His whiskers were thick and bushy; and his beard appeared to be of at least four day's growth.

The salutation which he made on entering the *sanctum sanctorum* of the Barber, was more remarkable for freedom than politeness. He pushed the door roughly aside, and strutted into the middle of the room, placing his hands jocke-wise into his coat pockets, and whistling aloud.

"Can you shave me, I say?" was his first address to the astonished tonsor.

"Sir?" said the latter, with a stare of surprise, as he turned round and encountered the eye of his new arriver.

"I say, can you shave me?" thundered out the latter with increased loudness.

The Barber was a tall, meagre, spindle-boned figure of a man, somewhat up in years, and not remarkable for an extraordinary share of courage. He had, however, too high an opinion of himself—being no less than peruke maker to the professors of Göttingen—to stand tamely by, and be bearded in his own house. His indignation got the better of a feeling of dread; and in spite of himself, began to creep over him; and he heard the demand of his visitor with rather an unusual share of resolution.

"You ask me if I can shave you, sir," said he, ceasing from the operation of strapping a razor in which he was engaged. "I can shave any man that ever wore a beard; and I see no reason why you should be more difficult to shave than other people, unless, peradventure, your chin is stuck over with bristles like a hedge-hog, or some such animal."

"Well, then, why don't you shave me?" returned the other, throwing himself upon a chair, pitching his hat carelessly to one side, and stretching out his short plump legs as far as they would go. "Come along, my old boy; now I am ready for you." So saying, he unloosed his neckcloth, laid it down, and grasped and robbed his neck and chin with both hands with an appearance of peculiar satisfaction. But the College Barber was in no mood of mind-over-matter such freedom. He stuck his watch spectacles upon the tip of his long skinny nose, projected forward his peering chin in a sarcastic, sneering manner, and eyed the stranger with a look, any thing but favorable. At last he broke silence, and said, "I said, sir, that I could shave any man but—"

"But what?" said the other, aroused by the gravity of his tone, and turning round upon him.

"But it is not my pleasure to shave you,"—And he commenced strapping his razor as before, without taking any further notice of his neighbor. The latter seemed astounded at what he heard. He, in fact, doubted the evidence of his ears, and gazed upon the Barber with a look of curious astonishment. His curiosity, however, soon gave way to anger; and this was indicated by a most portentous heaving about the chest, and an increased flushing of his rubicund face. His cheeks were at length blown out and distended with genuine rage, till they acquired something of the roundness and proportions of a good large pumpkin.

"Not shave me!" ejaculated he, emptying his lungs and cheeks at once, of the volume of air accumulated within them. The rushing out of this hurricane of wrath was tremendous. The Barber trembled from top to toe when he heard it; but he uttered not a word.

"Not shave me!" He was silent as before.

"Not shave me!" repeated the Ut-
tle man a third time, louder than ever,
and starting from his seat with a bound
perfectly remarkable for his corpulency,

cy. The shaver got alarmed, and well he might; for the other stood fronting him—his arms akimbo—his eyes flashing fire; and all his attitudes indicative of some hostility. The strap was dropped, and the razor quietly deposited upon the mantelpiece.

"Do you mean to do me an injury in my own house?" said the Barber, with all the courage he could muster.

"Donnor and Blitzen! Who talks of injuring you?" I wish you to scrape my beard. Is there any thing extraordinary in that?"

"I can shave no man after ten o'clock," replied the Barber. "Besides, my business is solely confined to the professors and students of the university. I am strictly forbidden to operate on the face or head of any other person, by the most learned Dr. Dederus Dunderhead! and the Senatus Academicus."

"Doctor Dederus Dunderhead?" observed the other with a contemptuous sneer. "And who may he be?"

"He is the Provost of the University, and Professor of Moral Philosophy thereunto," answered the Barber; not a little scandalized at hearing that learned man spoken of in such terms.

"Ay—and a pretty dunderheaded fellow he must be to give any such orders. However, I am not going to waste my time here all night. All that I have got to tell you is this, that if you won't shave me, I shall shave you." And, suiting the action to the word, he reached up his hand, got hold of the Barber by the nose, and placed him, by sheer force, upon the chair which he himself had just left. The suddenness of this action deprived the other for a moment of his senses. He sat gazing, with a mixture of rage and amazement, at the author of the audacious deed; nor was it till he felt the brush, loaded with cold soap suds, thumping upon his cheeks, and heard the stranger laughing aloud, that he reflected upon his situation. His first impulse was to start up, but he was instantly pushed down by the brawny arm of the little man. He then turned his head from side to side to avoid the assaults, but this did not mend the matter; his face was reached by the brush, and brow, nose, cheeks, and ears, bespattered with sabonaceous effusion. Nor when he attempted to bawl out, were his efforts more successful; the indefatigable operator filled his mouth with lather, and laid on with greater energy than ever. With one hand grasping him by the throat, and the other armed with the shaving brush, the fat man continued at his occupation, laughing heartily, and enjoying, with the most turbulent mirth, the scene before him. At last the Barber managed with great difficulty, to get out some words, and cried strenuously for mercy, promising, by heaven and earth, to shave his oppressor when and where he thought proper, whatever Doctor Dederus Dunderhead and the Senatus Academicus might say to the contrary.

This declaration procured him a release. He rose up tremblingly from the grasp of the stranger, and having his face more thoroughly bedizened with his own peculiar liquid, than any face, handsome or ugly, which ever came under his hands. His first care was to free it of those ignominious marks of good will by means of a towel, while the author of this outrage threw himself upon the chair, almost convulsed with laughter.

As the astonished shaver prepared his utensils for the operation about to be performed, though in a different manner, upon his opponent, he had some leisure to recover from the shock into which he was thrown. Indignation was still a prominent feeling in his mind; but this was subordinate to other emotions; and the dread of his sufferings being repeated, together with the appearance of the stranger, who had now resumed his seat, and was whistling impatiently, made him hasten his preparations with unusual speed. Having arranged every thing, that is to say, having prepared a razor, mixed up a quantity of foaming lather, and stuck a hand-towel under the chin of his customer, he was about to commence when the latter thundered out, "arant!" The Barber gave way like a scared poacher, retreated some steps, and gazed at the other with ill-suppressed alarm.

"Perhaps you mean to cut my throat?" said the stranger, in a loud voice.

"My business is to shave beards, and not to cut throats," rejoined the aforesaid shaver, with all humility.

"Very like!—very like; but I don't choose to take you at your word: so have a care. If you cut my throat, I will blow your brains out, that's all."

And placing his hand in one of the large pockets of his frock-coat, he brought out a herseman's pistol, cocked talkative and unsteady being, and there-

it deliberately, and placed it on a chair which stood beside him. "Now proceed," continued he, "and remember, if you so much as scratch a pimple on my chin, or leave a single hair unshorn, I shall send a bullet through your number scull."

The appearance of this terrible weapon augmented, as well as may be supposed, the Barber's alarm. His hand shook like an aspen leaf, and he kept laying on the suds ten times longer than he ever did on any former occasion.

He was terrified to lay his razor on the chin of so dangerous a subject, and resolved to keep brushing to the very last moment, rather than run the risk of having a pistol discharged at his head.

The delay, indeed, was useful to him, as it gave his hand time to recover its wonted steadiness. Nor did the stranger take ill, on the contrary, his good humor

appeared to return with the agreeable titillation of the shaving brush, and he whistled aloud, thereby blowing the soap from his lips upon the Barber's face with a look of apparent satisfaction.

Half an hour had now passed away since the latter commenced laying on the soap, and he was still employed at this preliminary operation. The fat man relished it mightily, and, far from complaining of its tediousness, kept whistling away, and humming snatches of old songs, to the no small annoyance of the operator, who found the utmost difficulty in making the brush move smoothly over features so diversified in motion and expression.

Notwithstanding all this gaiety, however, the shaver did not like his new acquaintance. There was something odd about him; and, even though there had been nothing remarkable, he could not, at once, forget the egregious insult offered to his own person only a short time before.

Instead, therefore, of laughing at his strange sallies of broad humor, he left his heart burning with a wrath which nothing but genuine fear prevented from bursting forth. The whistling and singing of the stranger only produced disgust; his witisms drew forth nothing but a grin.

Every moment his outrageous mirth became more intolerable. His whole aim seemed to be to stultify and ridicule the unfortunate Barber, who continued to apply the brush with a feeling of agony

which dyed his pale cheeks to a dingy hue, and lengthened his gaunt physiognomy full a couple of inches.

It will be asked, why did he not get through with his operation, and rid himself of so troublesome a customer? This, as we have said, proceeded from the dread of applying the razor to the chin of so irritable a personage. But time quieted all things, and his dread, at last wore off. His hand became steadier, and he thought he might now venture to finish a business, commenced under such extraordinary auspices. His attempt was in vain. No sooner had he ceased applying the soap, and was in the act of moving off for his razor, when the loud voice of his customer fell, like thunder, upon his ear—"Brush away, my old boy—nothing like it." And he continued humming these words for a quarter of an hour longer, during which time, the Barber was compelled to soap his chin without the least interval of repose. It was now eleven, as was indicated by the striking of the College clock.

Three quarters of an hour had he scrubbed away at the chin of this strange character, and as yet, he saw no more chance of his labor terminating than when he began. The same toilsome, never-ending task was still before him, and he was kept working at it as by some supernatural agency. It was in vain for him to get into a passion; the fat man laughed in his face. It was in vain to attempt a cessation of labor; the eternal "Brush away," from the mouth of his tormentor, kept him at the work.

Still more vain was it for him to refuse; he remembered the punishment inflicted upon himself for such an act, and had, moreover, an eye to the pistol hard by, with which, doubtless, its owner would have enforced compliance.

Never was any human being so completely wretched. He felt as if in the charmed ring of some enchanter, from whose precincts it was impossible to escape. He had no power of his own.

His will was useless; every movement of his body was in direct opposition to its dictates. What could he do? If he stopped one moment, that cursed sound of "Brush away," was thundered into his ears. If he moved for his razor, he

was brought back by the same provoking spell. If he refused to shave, he ran the risk of being shaved himself.

Nay, even though he had the razor in his hand, what security had he that he might not scratch the chin of such a

by get as a reward a pistol bullet through his brain? Such was the deplorable condition of the Barber of Göttingen University.

"Brush, away," cried the stentorian voice of the stranger, as he plunged his fingers among his immense mass of black curly hair, and showed, while he laughed, a mouth which might well nigh have swallowed the full moon.

"I can brush no longer," said the Barber, dropping his hands with absolute fatigue. "I have brushed for more than an hour to no purpose, and am exhausted beyond endurance."

"Exhausted, say you, my old boy? I shall cure you of that. Here swallow a little of this glorious stuff—the Elixir Diaboli of Doctor Faustus." So saying, he drew a bottle of red liquor from his pocket, uncorked, uncorked it in an instant, and before the Barber was aware, forced one half down his throat. "Now brush away," continued he, "nothing like it."

Confounded by the suddenness of this action, the operator had no time to reflect. Again did he begin his eternal labor—again was the brush loaded with a supply of suds, and laid on as before.

Inspired by what he had swallowed, he felt new vigor to diffuse itself throughout his body. His arms, forgetting their fatigue, worked with refreshed energy, while the fat man continued to bawl out,

"Brush away," and laughed and grinned alternately in his face.

But although his body was strengthened, let it not be supposed that the least glimmer or satisfaction was communicated to his mind. On the contrary, he became every moment more overwhelmed with amazement and wretchedness. Body and mind seemed to have dissolved their natural connection.

The former was a mere puppet over which the latter had no control. The unhappy man felt his misery. He knew the utter absurdity of his conduct

—he knew that he was acting the part of an idiot—a madman—a laughing-stock. Yet with all this knowledge he could not check himself in this nonsensical career; but, as if by some infernal influence, he continued to lather the face of his obnoxious customer, notwithstanding all that inclination and common sense could say to the contrary.

We have said that the College clock struck eleven. Another half hour passed by, and midnight was approaching. The apartment in which this strange scene was carried on began to get obscure, from the untrimmed lamp, and fading glow of the fire. A dim twilight from these sources lit it up, aided by the rays of the young moon peering through a small window, which opened into the College court. Every moment the place was becoming darker; and at last the Barber's blocks, capped in their corresponding wigs, and ranged at intervals along the walls, were so obscure that they might have been mistaken for the heads of so many human beings stuck upon poles; nothing but their dark outlines were discernible.

On the expiring embers of the fire stood the kettle, singing audibly, and pouring forth streams of vapor from its spout.

The scene of gloom was no impediment to the operations of the Barber. He still continued his incessant toil, and the strange man as unceasingly his votary.

"Brush away, my old boy," came perpetually from his lips, and was succeeded invariably by a long drawn despairing sigh from the bosom of the shaver. The darkness at length became so great, that the latter could with difficulty, perceive his own brush and soap box. The lamp flickered some score of times like a dying meteor, and then went out, while nothing remained of the fire but a few red embers which communicated a local glow of warmth, but scarcely emitted the slightest ray of light.

The room was illuminated solely by the faint beams of the moon,

had not been half a minute out, however, when his ears were saluted with one of the stranger's horrible laughs, and with his still more horrible "Brush away." In another moment he heard footsteps coming after him, which made him accelerate his speed. It was to no purpose; the steps behind gained upon him, and, on looking back, he beheld, to his horror, the fat man—his face covered with soap-suds—the towel tucked under his chin, his hat off, and the horseman's pistols in his hand. He laughed, and roared out "Brush away," as he pursued the wretched shaver, with a speed miraculous for a man of his unwieldy size. The moon, which shone brightly at this time, rendered every object tolerable distinct.

Pushed to desperation, the Barber turned his footsteps to the tower of the steeple, the door of which stood wide open. He entered, and attempted to close it behind him. It was too late, the other was close at his heels, and forced himself in. There was no time to be lost. Our fugitive mounted the stair of the tower, and ascended with the rapidity of lightning. There was a door nine stories up, which opened on an outside terrace upon the top. Could he only gain this, all would be well, as he could lock the door outwardly, and exclude his pursuer from coming farther. His exertions to achieve this were tremendous, but without much success; for, about a yard behind him, he heard the steps and unnatural laugh, and "Brush away," of the stranger. He even saw the light of his phosphorescent eye, glaring upon the dark stair of the tower, as he came behind him. Every effort was in vain. The Barber mounted the topmost step and pushed through the door; the fat man did the same.

They were now on the terrace—above them rose the church spire to a hundred and thirty feet—below them yawned a gulf of as many more. The first salutation of the stranger to his companion was a hideous laugh, followed by "Brush away! nothing like shaving!" The Barber, meanwhile, stood as far removed from him as he could; the monument of pale despair. His teeth chattered, his knees knocked together, and he knelt down with the agony of terror.

"Ah, ha!" exclaimed his tormentor; "what dost thou think now, old boy? brush away; come, give me a scrubbing till six in the morning—only five hours more—nothing like a little wholesome exercise." He concluded with one of his intolerable laughs.

"Brush away," continued he, holding his sides and laughing at the mortal fear of his Barber. "Out with thy lather box and thy brush, man; where are they, old beard-scaper?"

"I have thrown them away," muttered the terrified shaver.

"Throw them away? Dunder and bixum, then I have a good mind to throw thee away also! A toss from the tower would be a mighty pretty thing to look at in such a fine moonlight morning."

So saying, he took hold of the Barber by the nose, as he knelt for mercy, lifted him up with perfect ease, and held him at arm's length over the terrace. The poor man's feelings at being poised by the peak over such a tremendous gulf may be better conceived than described. He kicked, and threw out his long arms to and fro, like a spider on the rack. He roared aloud for mercy as well as his pinched nose would admit of—promised to shave his honor to the last moment of his life—mentioned the destitute condition in which his wife and family would be left by his death, and made use of every tender argument to soften the heart. It was in vain—the fat man was not to be moved; for, in the midst of the most eloquent appeals, he opened his thumb and forefinger by which the Barber was held. The nose slipped down from between them, and its owner, body and soul tumbled headlong through the abyss of space, a descent of one hundred and thirty feet. Down, down, down he went, whirling round about like a shuttlecock, sometimes his feet upwards, sometimes his head. During those multiplied circumvolutions, he had occasional glances of his adversary above him. There he beheld him leaning over the terrace, with his soapy face and the towel before him, holding his sides and laughing with inconceivable vigor—while every now and then he could hear the hated "Brush away," coming from his lips. But the most dreadful of all the scenes which greeted him, was the glare of his ghastly eyes, which shot down spectral glances, and seemed like sepulchral lights to illuminate him in his descent. Dreadful were the feelings of the Barber as he approached the ground. His frame shuddered convulsively—his breath came fast—he felt almost suffocated, and threw himself into the smallest possible dimensions, like a snail within its shell.

The fatal moment came at last when he was to be dashed to pieces, but contrary to the law of gravitation, the nearer he approached the earth, the more slow his descent became. At last it was so gentle, that he seemed to be sustained in air. Some good angel had caught him in his fall, and instead of being shattered to atoms, he was borne, to

the wings of light music to the ground. On turning round he felt some gentle one reposing beside him. It was his wife—Worthy couple! they were snug in bed together; and the Barber found to his inexpressible satisfaction that he had been dreaming!

Maine Legislature.

IN SENATE.

TUESDAY, Jan. 23. A communication was received from Elias Thomas, signifying his acceptance of the office of Treasurer of State and transmitting his bond.

Order of Notice was granted on the several petitions of Edward Marston; of Jonathan Moody and another; and of Clement Moody.

Bill additional to an Act establishing the times of holding the Supreme Judicial Court within this State, was passed to be engrossed.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 24.

Bill additional to an Act regulating Judicial process and proceedings; in further addition to an Act to establish the Kennebec and Androscoggin Canal Association, passed to a second reading.

Resolve for purchasing Greenleaf's Reports; also, resolve respecting the Seal of Government, were severally passed to be engrossed.

Leave to withdraw was granted on the petitions of John Marble, Jr. and others; and of Samuel Hiscock and others.

Leave for Bills was granted on the several petitions of John Roberts and others; of John M. Hale and others; and of Nathan Houghton and others.

Petition of Wm. P. Preble in behalf of the Trustees of Bowdoin College for aid, was read and referred.

Bill granting a Lottery for the benefit of Primary Schools in this State, was read and referred.

TUESDAY, Jan. 25.

Bill to incorporate the Mariner's Church in Portland, was read a first time and committed.

Leave to bring in Bill was granted to Dennis Fairbanks and others, and John H. Sherrburne and others.

IN THE HOUSE.

TUESDAY, Jan. 23.

Bills to repeal an additional Act respecting the inspection of Beef; and an additional Act relating to Hogshead Shooks, were passed to a third reading.

Petitions of Selectmen of Gray; of Ambrose Howard and others; of Wm. Lovejoy and others; of Shubael Marston; of Proprietors of South West Bend Bridge; and of John Dole and others, were read and referred.

Ordered, That Messrs. Estes, Springer and Rowell be a Committee with such as the Senate may join, to take into consideration the expediency of making an extra quality of Beef.

Ordered, That the joint standing Committee on the Judiciary be directed to inquire what alterations are necessary if any, in the time or manner of holding the Courts of Common Pleas in the several Counties in this State, with leave to report by bill or otherwise.

Ordered, That Messrs. Davis, Thoms and Head with such as the Senate may join, be a Committee to take into consideration the general powers and duties of the Courts of Sessions and what alterations are necessary to be made therein, with leave to report, &c.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 24.

Petition, of Joseph H. Benson and others; of James Neal and others; and of Dennis Fairbanks and others of Montgomery that the name of that town may be changed, were read and committed.

Bill for the further protection of towns from fire, was passed to a third reading.

Bill additional to an Act respecting Hogshead Shooks passed to be engrossed.

Resolve establishing the Seal of Government was read once, and Tuesday next assigned for a second reading, and in the meantime 300 copies to be printed.

Resolve granting half a Township of Land to Seth Spring for enabling him to keep his bridge in repair and to allow passengers to go over toll free, was read once, and to-morrow assigned for a second reading.

Resolve for purchasing 350 copies of Greenleaf's Reports for the use of the State, was finally passed.

THURSDAY, Jan. 25.

Resolve respecting the State Road North of the Bingham Purchase was read once, and Wednesday next assigned for a second reading, and 300 copies ordered to be printed for the use of the Legislature.

Petition of Lewis Stacy and others to be incorporated as the Handel Music Society in Fayette, was read and committed.

Resolve granting a half township of

land to Seth Spring upon condition of his making certain Bridges on the Sac River free of toll, &c. was taken up, read a second time, and after a short debate, in which Messrs. Evans, McColl and others advocated its passage, and Mr. Goodenow and others opposed it, it was refused a passage.

An additional Bill respecting the inspection of Beef, &c. passed to be enacted.

On motion of Mr. Swan of Portland,

the Committee on the Judiciary was instructed to inquire what alterations are necessary in the laws regulating Toll Bridges, with leave to report by Bill or otherwise.

the wings of light music to the ground.

On turning round he felt some gentle one reposing beside him. It was his wife—Worthy couple! they were snug in bed together; and the Barber found to his inexpressible satisfaction that he had been dreaming!

General Intelligence.

[From the National Journal, Jan. 16.]

CONGRESS.

The House of Representatives was occupied in the renewed discussion on the bill to provide for the surviving officers and soldiers of the army of the Revolution, when the amendment proposed by Mr. Wickliffe, to include the heirs and representatives of the officers who have died, was carried by a vote of 101 to 90.

The adoption of this amendment may be considered as decisive of the fate of the bill.

JANUARY 17.

In the Senate, yesterday, a bill was proposed providing for the examination of sites in the Western country, with a view to the establishment of a National Army. A bill was reported from the Committee on Finance, for appropriating one million of dollars, hitherto authorized to be kept in the Treasury, to the purposes of the Sinking Fund.

The bill providing for taking evidence in the Courts of the United States in certain cases, which was amended in the House of Representatives, was taken up, and the amendments were agreed to.

The bill providing for the gradual increase of the Navy, by appropriating thereto five hundred thousand dollars yearly, for six years, was read a second time, and made the order of the day for Friday next.

A copy of the convention lately negotiated between the Government of the United States and Great Britain, on the subject of property taken away during the late war, was yesterday laid before the House of Representatives. A copy of it will be found in our report of the proceedings. The House again resumed the consideration of the bill making provision for the surviving officers of the army of the Revolution. Mr. Whiteman moved to reconsider the vote of the preceding day by which Mr. Wickliffe's amendment was adopted, but the motion was negatived by a vote of 96 to 78. Mr. Woods, of Ohio, then moved to lay the bill on the table, but this motion was also rejected, as was also a motion made by Mr. Williams, to postpone the bill to the 3d of March. The bill was finally referred back, on motion of Mr. Burges, to the committee of the whole, and made the order of the day for to-day. The object is to increase the appropriation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.

Awful Fire at Alexandria. A few minutes before nine o'clock yesterday morning, an alarming fire broke out in the town of Alexandria. It was soon perceived from this city; and, cold as the weather was, (thermometer at 13°) our townsmen turned out with alacrity, and almost literally flew to the assistance of their neighbors. The first succor from the city arrived about eleven o'clock, and was followed by successive supplies. Our friends at Alexandria, exhausted by fatigue and anxiety, were employed in endeavoring to save their individual property, and without the excellent apparatus of hose, &c. which we have, were not able to contend with the devouring element. They welcomed relief from this quarter as almost providential, and they are unbound in the measure of their thanks for the assistance, without which the best part of their town, with most of the shipping, would have shared the fate of that valuable portion of it which was already in flames.

As it was, however, the conflagration was awful, and the destruction of property very great, as may be supposed, from a fire raging in the thick of the town for five long hours, with a brisk northwest wind blowing. It is a wonder, indeed, that the fire was got under at all. The hose and forcing machinery, having the river for the source of supply, furnishing copious and inexhaustible supplies of water, effected what no supply of water by hand could have done: and, although the water thrown in streams descended in the form of ice and sleet, mantling the firemen in icy garments, we believe but one of the engines was so frozen during the day as to be disabled, so steadily were they worked.

The fire commenced in the cabinet maker's shop of Mr. James Green, on the east side of Royal-street, between King and Prince-street, and extended to Fairfax-street, thence, down Prince-st. to Union-street. The number of houses destroyed, besides back buildings, was about forty—and the value of the houses and goods destroyed can hardly be less than \$200,000. Some of the property was insured, but to what extent we have not heard: the Fire Insurance Company of Alexandria will, it is supposed, be a considerable loser by the fire. The principal sufferers by loss of property are, Mr. Hill, Mr. Brochus, Mr. Dodds, Mr. Harper, Mr. Johnstone, Mr. Runey, Mr. Rudd, Mr. Murphy, Mr. Hepburn, Messrs. C. & J. P. Thompson, Miss Wilsons, the estate of P. G. Marssteller, Jonathan C. May, Mr. Howell, Mr. Nightingale, Isabel Howard, and several others whose names we could not learn.

Stammering. A gentleman has had the politeness to put into our hands a small pamphlet, containing "Facts in relation to Mrs. Leigh's System of curing Stammering and other Impediments of speech, submitted to the consideration of the public, and particularly to those unfortunate members of it, who unmercifully labor under any of those hindrances to the enjoyment of the pleasures of conversation and social intercourse."

Stammering is a misfortune which habit makes familiar to us—as we generally suppose it is impossible to correct it.

It frequently grows upon persons to such a degree, that their intercourse with society is painful and embarrassing to themselves, and deprives them of the benefit and pleasures of the social circle.

Mrs. Leigh has been eminently successful in her endeavors to cure stammerers. Her method being a secret, which is delegated to those only who have written permission for effecting cures.—

We understand that a branch of her school has recently been established in Portland, and that every person who labors under this difficulty, who has been

so as to resume publication.

Some circumstances connected with this disastrous fire are worthy of note. First, the shingle roofs were the cause of the fire extending its ravages far beyond what it would have done, had the roofs been slated. Secondly, the fire was arrested solely by the efficacy of the Hose, without which the engines could have done nothing.

Great danger was incurred by the tumbling walls. One man is reported to have been killed; and one of our citizens, under a falling wall, had an escape by means of the embrasure of a window, little less than miraculous. Refreshments were most liberally distributed by the people of Alexandria to their visitors, and we shall be glad to hear that all got home safe through the cold of last night, still more intense than that of the day.

This is, we believe, by far the greatest fire that ever happened in Alexandria.

National Intelligence.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, JANUARY 31, 1827.

STATE OF MAINE.

General Order.

HEAD QUARTERS,

Portland, Jan. 25, 1827.

The Commander in Chief having appointed CHARLES S. DAVIS, Esquire, of Portland; JOHN REGOLIS, Esquire, of Thomaston; DANIEL GOODENOW, Esquire, of Alfred; and EDWARD WILLIAMS, Esquire, of Augusta, to be his Aids de Camp; they will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By the Commander in Chief.

S. CONY, Adjutant General.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. The January term of the Court of Common Pleas, in this County, Judge WHITMAN presiding, closed on Wednesday last.—There were one hundred and twenty new entries, few of which were for trial. There was but one presentment by the Grand Jury, and that was for a bad road. The most favorable state of morals in this County, is indicated by the fact, that no complaint was brought before the Jury at this term, or at the last term of the Supreme Judicial Court, for any offence involving any degree of moral turpitude.

HON. JAMES W. KIRKLEY, member of Congress, from this District, will please to accept our thanks for the Public Documents he has had the politeness to send us.

SENATOR TO CONGRESS. On Friday last the House of Representatives made another trial for the election of Senator to Congress. The votes were as follows:

HON. A. K. PARRIS had	78
J. HOLMES,	21
E. WHITMAN,	21
P. SPRAGUE,	21
R. WILLIAMS,	3
J. WINGATE,	1

So that Ex-Governor Parris is elected on the part of the House.—The Senate will ballot this day on their part.—It would not be surprising from the state of the votes, and the feelings of men, that after several ballottings, the Legislature should finally adjourn without effecting a choice, leaving it for the Governor and Council to make the appointment.

SENATOR IN MASSACHUSETTS. Our mother State seems to be in difficulty with respect to electing a Senator to Congress. The House have on their part elected the Hon. Elijah H. Mills; and the Senate have elected the Hon. John Mills. It is stated that it is likely the subject will be referred to the next Legislature.

SENATOR IN VIRGINIA. The Legislature of this State elected Governor Tyler, a Senator in Congress, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the expiration of Mr. Randolph's term, on the fourth of March next. Gov. Tyler had 115 votes, Mr. Randolph, 110, and there were 2 scattering.—It is well known that both of these men are what we call anti-administrationists, only differing in degrees. Mr. Randolph being warm and violent, to say the least; and Gov. Tyler cool, but persevering. It is asserted that shortly after he was elected, when speaking on this subject, he said that the Administration had "swapped away the devil and got a witch."

WORSE AND WORSE. We last week stated that the sales of land, timber, and grass belonging to this State, effected by the Land Agent, (Gen. Irish,) for the year 1826, were forty-six thousand five hundred and forty-five dollars and eighty-three cents.—We are under obligations to a gentleman, who has been more conversant with the land and timber concerns of this State, for the correction of a small mistake which we made in this matter. The sum above stated is the gross amount of the sales effected by the Land Agent, ever since his appointment, and it also includes all the receipts of that department. So that it is altogether probable that the receipts of that office the last year have not been more than its expenditures—rather poor business.

STAMMERING. A gentleman has had the politeness to put into our hands a small pamphlet, containing "Facts in relation to Mrs. Leigh's System of curing Stammering and other Impediments of speech, submitted to the consideration of the public, and particularly to those unfortunate members of it, who unmercifully labor under any of those hindrances to the enjoyment of the pleasures of conversation and social intercourse."

under the tuition of Mr. Roberts, (the gentleman who is principal of the institution,) has derived essential benefit. We hope that every person who is afflicted with this difficulty will improve the opportunity now presented of being relieved from it.

A GREAT COW. We are informed that Mr. Nathan Conant, of Summer, slaughtered a Cow on the 29th December last, which weighed eight hundred and six pounds. The fallow weighed one hundred and forty-four pounds!

We are under obligations to Messrs. Badger & Porter, the Editors of the American (Boston) Traveller, for two numbers of the Morning (London) Herald. Our friends may examine them by calling upon us.

We would inform the Correspondents and friends of the Rev. John HAYNES, that he has removed from Fayette, Kennebec County, to this Village.

NEW ORGANIZATION OF THE MILITIA.—In our last paper we briefly noticed that it was in contemplation to make some alterations in the present organization of the militia. We now lay before our readers an abridgment of the report of the Board of Officers assembled for that purpose at Washington, made by the Editor of the Boston Courier.—The report contains 240 octavo pages. It is at the service of all our friends who may wish to call and examine it.

The Report comprises a great number of letters from governors and military officers, of the several States, in reply to the circular of the Secretary at War, which, it will be recollected, was sent from his office last year to every State in the Union. Some of these letters contain interesting information relative to the actual condition of the militia, and many of them, as was to be expected, furnished prospects for improving its condition.

The Report commences with a view of the defects of the existing organization. It states that

The primary defect of the militia system, at this time, it is believed will be found in the excess in numbers which the law proposes to hold to service; an objection that did not apply to the period of 1792, the date of the still existing law on this subject. In 1792 it might well have been supposed necessary to enrol, and organize into corps of militia, all the able bodied white citizens of the United States, (certain classes and persons excepted,) between the ages of 18 and 45 years; but in the thirty-four years which have since elapsed, our general population, and consequently the male citizens between those ages have been troubled, whilst, it is believed, the dangers of foreign aggression are now much diminished. The other occasions under the constitution, viz: resistance to the laws, and insurrections, to meet which, the militia were also intended, are supposed not more likely to occur in future, than might have been apprehended in 1792; and yet, at that period, three of the present militia force, (and about three fourths of the male citizens then capable of bearing arms,) was supposed ample sufficient for all the purposes within the contemplation of the constitution.

It is added that the greater number of letters submitted to the Board, and the exceptions come principally from cities and the more populous parts of the country, represent the ordinary militia musters, &c. as useless, or worse than useless; as so many occasions for hasty practices, instead of martial exercises and the images of war.

The Board consider that "the excess of numbers" renders every scheme of improvement, in the general mass, without the aid of high war excitement, hopeless; inasmuch as so great a body of enrolled men, or officers without men, would not bear in time of peace, and without remuneration, an encampment of many successive days for instruction; and, on the other hand, it is supposed that the government would not incur the necessary expenditure. It is supposed that selection of certain battalions or brigades, for such encampment and instruction, would be regarded as invidious and unjust; and yet, says the report, without an encampment of many successive days, the militia of thinly peopled districts, it is impossible to impart to officers, and through them to the men, any adequate degree of military efficiency.

Another objection to the existing organization, the report states, is, that notwithstanding the law of Congress provides that every citizen shall be armed and equipped for military duty, yet, comparatively but a small portion of the militia of the Union is yet armed; and, according to the present rate of appropriation by Congress, for that purpose, it would require seventy-five years,—even supposing population to remain stationary,—to accomplish the measure intended.

Defects in respect to instruction are noticed as a material objection in the present organization. The numerous exemptions, (in some instances reported to be equal to the whole number of men enrolled,) is also alluded to as an evil, and the Board observes, that "it would greatly promote uniformity in the distribution of the benefits and burdens of a well regulated militia, if no exemptions were allowed beyond the cases which might be enumerated in some new provision made by Congress."

The remedies which the Report proposes is contained in a "Plan for the enrolment and organization of the militia of the U. States." This plan recommends in the two first sections, the appointment of one adjutant-general to be attached to the War Department without rank, and an adjutant-general in each State, with the rank of brigadier-general.—Then follows—

3. It is recommended to exempt all persons, under the age of twenty-one years, in the several States, from service in the militia of the United States.

4. It is recommended that there be enrolled and organized, in each State, from the whole mass of able bodied white male citizens, resident therein, who are, or shall be, above the age of twenty-one years, and always taking the youngest above that age, at the rate of one brigade of militia, organized as herein proposed, for every member of the House of Representatives of the United States to which the State may be entitled.

5. It is proposed that every two brigades of militia, so enrolled in each State, shall constitute one division, and if there be an odd brigade in the State, above division, that such brigade be attached to some convenient division, at the discretion of the State; that every brigade shall consist of three regiments; every regiment of two battalions; every battalion of four troops, or companies; and every troop, or company, of five sergeants, five corporals, two musicians, and sixty-four privates. Each State to have the right to designate regiments, battalions, troops, and companies, as cavalry, artillery, light-infantry, and riflemen, at its discretion; or, to accept as part of its quota as above, without regard to the limitation as to the age of twenty-one years, uniformed volunteer corps of either arm, if armed and equipped according to designation, and organized as herein proposed.

6. It is proposed that each State, also, have the right to extend the number of privates, per troop and company, within the State, from the minimum, sixty-four, to any number not exceeding one hundred.

7. Privates in troops of cavalry, to be also designated *troopers*; and privates in companies of artillery *matrosses*, and light-infantry and riflemen to be included in the general denomination of *infantry*.

8. Divisions, brigades, regiments and battalions, may consist of different arms, as cavalry, artillery, and infantry, as above; and when several troops of cavalry, whether single, or organized into regiments or battalions, are united for parade, instruction, or service, they will be subject to an organization, in part, peculiar to this arm; thus, two troops will constitute a squadron, two squadrons a battalion, and, as in the other arms, two battalions a regiment; but, on the accidental or temporary union of two or more squadrons, without field officers of this arm, the commander of the division or brigade, to which the squadrons belong, may detach one or two field officers to command the squadrons so united. A similar rule would be applied to a temporary or accidental union of two or more companies of artillery in the same battery, or line of batteries; and to two or more companies of light-infantry or riflemen.

The ninth paragraph proposes a plan for officering the militia, not essentially differing from the present. The tenth prescribes the manner in which the "State color" shall be borne, and exhibits in a tabular form the number of troops, battalions, regiments, &c. which the preceding propositions for organization will give to each State and to the District of Columbia, the remaining part of the plan is given at length.

11. For the instruction of officers, it is recommended that each State appoint as many camps of instruction, as there may be divisions of militia organized in the State, or if there be no divisions in the State, then a camp for its brigade.

12. At such periods as the respective States may appoint, it is recommended that all the officers of the brigade, surgeons and assistant surgeons in both cases excepted, be assembled at the camp appointed as above, and there be held assembled and encamped ten successive days in each year, under the immediate command of the senior officer actually present, of the division or brigade. The military instruction, both theoretical and practical, to be conducted, at each camp, by a competent instructor, under the superintendence and direction of the commanding officer of the camp—the practical part at a rate not less than six hours in a day, for the ten days' encampment; and, in order the better to introduce uniformity of practice under the systems of instruction which may have been established by Congress for the different arms, as cavalry, artillery, and infantry, it shall be the duty of the Secretary of War, on application made by the executives of the several States, to provide competent instructors, and, as far as practicable, by selections from the officers of the army, or graduates from the United States Military Academy: provided that the number of instructors so detailed, or employed by the Secretary of War, shall not exceed one for each camp of instruction as above.

13. The chaplain of each division, who shall be required to attend the annual encampment of the officers of his division, to be held only to the performance of his clerical duties; and a similar exemption extended to the surgeon, or assistant surgeon, one for each camp, to be detailed by the commander of the camp, from the surgeons and assistant surgeons of the division or brigade.

14. It is recommended that there be allowed and paid by the United States, to each officer who shall be encamped as above, — per day, for each day that he may be encamped, not exceeding ten in the same year, and to each officer at the rate of — cents per mile, for every mile he may necessarily travel once from his home to his camp, and once back in the year.

15. To the instructors detailed or employed as above, it is recommended that there be allowed and paid by the United States, as follows: if they be officers of the army, to each a per diem of —, for each day actually employed at a camp of instruction, and the transportation of an officer of the army; and if the instructors be other than officers of the army, twice that per diem, to each, and the mileage of — cents, as above.

16. It is recommended that — dollars per day be allowed and paid by the United States for the hire of musicians at each camp, for the ten days' encampment.

According to the foregoing propositions, if no exemptions, there would be 104 camps of instruction in each year—90 for divisions, and 5 for independent brigades, including that of the District of Columbia.

The number of officers who would probably be encamped in the same year, if the scheme be adopted by the proper authorities, may be stated in this place.

The whole number of officers, according to the foregoing table Additional officers proposed for the cavalry and artillery, not included in the table, say

20,038

1,204

21,322

1,170

20,144

3,306

Deduct all the surgeons and assistant surgeons except 104 for the 104 camps

16,750

Number of officers who would probably be encamped in the same year

16,750

The plan is accompanied by estimates of the probable expense of the whole scheme of instruction as proposed by the Board. The letters submitted to the Board will be noticed hereafter.

Finn. Yesterday morning about two o'clock a fire broke out in the new store of the Misses P. & B. Croquet, milliners. By the exertions of the firemen and citizens the fire was extinguished before the building was consumed;—the goods, however, were burnt on the shelves so as to be almost wholly ruined. Insurance, we understand, was effected on them to the amount of \$1500, though this is far from covering the loss. \$800 insured on the building.—*Ken. (Augusta) Journal.*

Columbus, Ohio, Dec. 7.

MAMMOTH OR MAMMOTH. There was a mammoth a few weeks ago, in a boat at the market landing place, Steubenville, the bones of a non-descript animal, one of which is 20 feet in length, 8 in width, and weighed upwards of 12 hundred pounds. The back bone is 16 inches in diameter, and the ribs are 9 feet in length. It is calculated from the size of the bones, that the animal, when living, must have been about 50 feet in length, 20 to 26 feet in width, and about 20 feet in height; and that it must have weighed at least 20 tons. These bones were found near the Mississippi river, in (we believe) Louisiana, and form the greatest natural curiosity that we ever beheld. This animal must have as far transcended the mammoth in size, as the mammoth a common small dog.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. "L's." Reflections on the death of a beautiful Girl were received some time after they were written. They were put in type previous to the reception of the note he sent us.

"Tox Turum" wishes the reader to correct the first line of the last stanza but one, in his "Story," by reading

"For wealth or beauty what care I."

"Lines" by A. have been received and shall have place soon.

Bled.

In this Village, on Saturday last, Miss Lucinda A. Shackerley, aged 18 years, oldest daughter of Mr. Joseph Shackerley.

In this town, on the 23d, Mrs. Saunders, wife of Mr. Jonathan Saunders.

In Reading, (Mass.) Henry Putnam, Esq. aged 47, formerly of Brunswick.

Gray, on Monday afternoon, very suddenly, Mr. Daniel Cummings, aged 60. He was found dead on the road where he went to haul wood.

LEVI STOWELL, Counsellor & Attorney at Law.

HAS opened an Office at Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, where he will give diligent attention to business entrusted to him.

Dixfield, Jan. 28, 1827.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS WARES.

JOSEPH LEACH, No. 6, MERCHANT'S Row, Middle-Street,

HAS JUST received large addition to his Stock which now makes his assortment complete, comprising every article kept in a Crockery Ware Store, which will be sold

** Constantly on hand Prime Assorted CRATES put up expressly for Country Trade.

Purchasers are invited to call.

Portland, Jan. 9, 1827. 6w. 133

FOR SALE,

A GOOD FARM, in the South part of Paris, on the Portland road, containing about 150 acres, a good House and Barn standing thereon, with a good Orchard, and other matters convenient.

Also—3 Lots of Land, in Foxcroft, County Penobscot.

Also—5 Lots in Woodstock, Oxford County.—The above was a part of the estate of the late Mr. Stephen Robinson, and will be sold on reasonable terms, by his heirs.

Apply to LEVI STOWELL.

Paris, January 6, 1827. 132

ASA BARTON,

AGENT FOR THE

New-England Insurance Company,

Capital 200,000 Dollars,

continues to issue Policies at fair rates of

Premiums, on application to him at the

OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

Norway, Jan. 1226.

CONSTANTLY for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Anderson's Cough Drops, Brown's Drops for Fins—Doctor It's—Botanical Drops—Lee's Pills—Ucan's Rheumatic Pills—Itch Ointment—Court Plaster—Shaving Soap—Wash Balls—Pomatum—Black Ball, &c.

Jan. 31.

BUY YOUR TICKETS!

THE CUMBERLAND AND OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY draws on the 10th of February, and it will be recollected that one Quarter of the Capital Prize of

THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS,

was bought at the Oxford Bookstore. Also,

one Quarter of Two HUNDRED DOLLAR

Prize—two Quarters of One Hundred each—

Several of fifty, twenty, ten, four, and NO-

THING.

Call and try it again.

Recollect that Tickets signed by E. SHAW

always draw Prizes or Blanks—Prize Tickets,

signed by any Vendor in Portland, Hallowell,

or Augusta, taken in payment—and Cash

paid for all Prizes (except large ones) as soon

as drawn.

Norway, Jan. 23.

135

E. SHAW'S PRIZE LIST.

GIVING a correct account of every num-

ber drawn in the 9th Class

Cumberland & Oxford Canal Lottery.

No. Pr. No. Pr. No. Pr.

4762 3000 3842 100 5548 50

5410 1100 4642 100 6548 50

2034 1000 5842 100 1915 50

1513 1000 6842 100 2915 50

3306 1000 1393 100 6915 50

6726 1000 2393 100 4915 50

1687 200 3893 100 5915 50

2687 200 4393 100 6915 50

3687 200 5393 100 1512 50

4687 200 6393 100 2512 50

5687 200 1548 50 3512 50

6687 200 2548 50 4512 50

1842 100 3548 50 5512 50

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER. REFLECTIONS

On the Death of a Beautiful Girl.
How bright and yet how short-liv'd is the rose,
On beauty's dimpled cheek, unfolding gay,
An hour, one sweet but gliding hour, that glows,
Then drooping, fading, vanishes away.
How hopeful was thy bloom, fond spirit flown!
For not a shade was mingled with the ray
Of thy beauteous morn, which early shone,
With prospect fair, of long and propitious day:

And O, thou wert a plant of promise rare;
And lovelier, did never landscape deck,
Or fragrance shed, which could with thine compare,
When health unblemish'd smil'd upon thy cheek.

But youthful prime could not survive the storm,
That sudden burst upon thy tender head—
Where is thy glory now—thy matchless form,
With all its charms? alas, forever fled!

No longer, here, thy faded blossom yields
Its daily incense—too divinely fair,
To grow on earth, thou'rt snatch'd to heaven-ly fields,
To bloom in everlasting beauty there.

FOR THE OBSERVER. AN OLD MAN'S STORY.

I lately met an aged man,
Of look so striking mean,
I offer'd him a crown to tell,
What fortune his had been.

"Happier days, I've seen," said he,
'Tho' now I'm old and prest;
Tho' tatters now bespeak me poor,
I've splendid wealth possess.

"My lot, uncertain as a dream,
Has been, and changeful too—
Successive scene of pride and want,
Of happiness and wo."

I ask'd if e'er he had a wife—
"Yes, four, I've had," said he;
I wed for love, for beauty, wealth,
And last, for company.

"My first, of beauty's outward grace,
Shad' not so great a part,
As better charms—a virtuous mind,
And gentleness of heart.

"She was the loveliest of her sex;
At early age we lov'd,
And pure and lasting as our lives,
Our fond attachment prov'd.

"But scarce three years had slept away,
Ere fate, relentless fate,
Forever tore her from my arms,
And left me desolate;

"Doubtless, to teach me, bliss so pure,
Cannot, on earth, be giv'n,
By mortals, to be tested long;
But endless dwells in Heav'n.

"My second wife was beautiful,
And dazzled with her face,
I thoughtlessly with her engaged
To run the marriage race.

"But soon as Hymen's knot was tied,
The scales fell from my eyes,
And I beheld, in angel's form,
A devil in disguise.

"All means she tried within her pow',
A curse to render life;
Till death arriv'd, in pity sent,
To terminate our strife.

"A dashing widow, next I saw,
Who fortune did possess,
To tempt me from the safer path,
Of 'single blessedness.'

"I married her, from selfish views
Anticipating joy,
And, in extensive merchandise,
Her money did employ;

"And while success my business crown'd,
Was blest as others be,
Who fancy riches constitute
Wedded felicity—

"But soon, full soon, (the worst to tell,)—
Sad change I underwent—
I was unfortunate in trade,
And all my living spent—

"And now, my wife no more would smile,
But fret, and sigh, and cry,
And call me cruel instrument
Of all her misery.

"To see her in such wretched state,
It caus'd me bitterest grief;
And I was glad, at last, when death
From trouble brought relief.

"I now was far advanc'd in life,
And did companion need,
To fuck me up when I were cold,
And lay me out when dead.

"Without delay, then, up I shinn'd
To clever, spruce old maid,
And, without if's or and's, at once,
A mut'l bargain made.

"She's living still, and takes good care
Of me, as I wax old,
And tho' I'm poor and destitute,
I'd change her not for gold.

"What care I for wealth, or beauty?
Enough of them, I've had—
Dolly, tho' rich, nor fair, can cheer,
And make my heart right glad.

"What, if we not so fond can be,
As lovers young and gay—
We take a dry kiss now and then,
As honest old folks may."

TOM THUMB.

The man, whom I call deserving the name, is one whose thoughts and exertions are for others, not himself, whose high purposes are adopted on just principles, and never abandoned, while heaven or earth afford means of accomplishing them. He is one, who will neither seek an indirect advantage by a specious road, nor take an evil path to gain a real good purpose. Scott.

Do not sit dumb in company; it will be ascribed either to pride, cunning, or stupidity; give your opinion modestly, but freely; hear that of others with candor; and ever endeavor to find out, and to communicate truth.

THE OILIO.

ANECDOTE OF SHUTER. Shuter, travelling in the Brighton stage with four ladies, one very warm day, the party were thrown into the utmost consternation by the coach suddenly stopping to receive a sixth person, who was a perfect Falstaff in appearance. The ladies expressed their sorrow to Shuter at this additional incumbrance; but he, with a smile, desired them to take comfort, for he would soon remove the man-mountain. Accordingly when the unpleasant intruder had taken his seat, and the coach was once more moving, Shuter with much gravity asked one of the ladies her motive for visiting Brighton. She replied, her physician had ordered her to bathe for a depression of spirits. He turned to her next neighbor, and repeated his inquiries: she was nervous; the third bilious—all had some complaint of which the sea was to be the cure. When each had told the history of their disorders, the humorist, heaving a tremendous sigh, exclaimed, "All your complaints put together are trifling to mine—they are nothing—Oh no! mine is dreadful but to think of." "Good God! sir," cried the fat passenger with astonishment, "what is your complaint? you look exceedingly well?" "Oh, sir," replied Shuter, "looks are deceitful. You must know, three days ago I had the misfortune to be bit by a mad dog, for which I am informed the only cure is immersion in salt water. I am going therefore; for though I am, as you observe, looking well, yet the fit takes me in a moment, when I bark like a dog, and endeavor to bite every one near me."

"Lord have mercy on us!" ejaculated the fat traveller, in a tone that was meant to be a whisper: "But, sir, you—you are not in earnest—you."

"Bow! wow! wow!"

"Coachman! coachman! I say, let me out."

"Now, your honor, what's the matter?"

"A mad dog is the matter—hydrophobia is the matter—open the door—the devil is the matter."

"Bow! wow! wow!"

"Open the door; never mind the steps. There, thank God, I am once more in safety—let those who like it ride inside—I'll mount the box; the Lord be praised for my escape!" Accordingly he continued on the outside of the coach for the remainder of the journey, much to the satisfaction of the comedian and his companions, who were exceedingly merry at his expense; the former, every now and then, regaling him with a sonorous, Bow! wow! wow!

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NEW STORE & NEW GOODS.

B. WALES,

HAS established himself in business in this town, and has taken the store next to that occupied by MARSH HARRIS, Esq. Middle-street, where he has just received an entire new and extensive Stock of

GOODS,

comprising a heavy and general assortment of Drugs and Medicines, Paints & Dye-Stuffs, among which may be found the following articles—

Drugs, Medicine, &c.

Gum Opium; Tart Emetic; Calomel; Castor; Columbo; Cantharides; Peruvian Bark; Antimony; Oil Peppermint; Oil Cloves, and all other Oils generally required for Musk; Blue Pill; Gum Galbanum; Glauber; Rochelle; Epsom and Soda Salts; Flake Manna; Gum Arabic; Phos Iron; Gamoge; Myrrh; Aloes; Rhubarb; Picra; Pink Root; Green Tartar; Sulphur; Red and White Precipitate; Quicksilver; Guacam; Valerian; Wormseed; Opodeldoc; British Oil; Prusic Acid; Sperm Ceti; Camphor; Magnesia; Chamomile Flowers; Croton Oil; Cold Pressed Castor Oil; by the gallon or bottle; Gentian; Iceland Moss; Oatmeal; Pearlash; Salsaralis; Arrow Root; Sago; Salop; Pearl Barley; and numerous other articles, which, together with long catalogue of

PATENT MEDICINES,

renders the assortment very full and complete—Also, Surgeon's Instruments, such as Pocket Cases; Teeth Instruments; Lancets; Catheters; Amputating and Dissecting Cases; Bougies; Trusses; Stomach Tubes, &c. &c.

Paints, Oils, &c.

Dry and Ground White Lead; Red Lead; French Yellow; Black Lead; Stone Yellow; Rose Pink; Chrome Yellow; Umber; Ivory Black; Lamp Black; Vermillion; Glauber; Venetian Red; Spanish Brown; Purple Brown; Verdigris; French Green; Paris White; Whiting; Lytharge; Pumice Stone; Rotten Stone; Drop Lake; Flake White; Blue Smaltz; Prussian Blue; Blue and Purple Frostings; Sand Paper; Paint Knives; Paint Brushes; C. H. Pencils; White Wash Brushes; Orange Red; India Red; Distilled Verdigris; Linseed Oil; Spirits Turpentine; Copal, Japan, and Bright Varnish; Gold, Silver and Brass Leaf; Silver and Copper Bronze; Gum Copal; Gun Shell; Sugar of Lead; White Vitriol; Emyrra; Rosin; Dutch Pink; White and Red Chalk, &c.

Dye Stuffs, &c.

Logwood; Redwood; Fustic; Nicaragua; Camwood; Alum; Copperas; Indigo; Blue Vitriol; Madder; Woad; Cubeb; Oil Vitriol; Aqua Fortis; Muratic Acid; Red Tartar; Nutgalls; Verdigris; Clothiers' Jacks; Screws; Cotton and Wool Cards; Iron Mats.

Ground Logwood,

" Fustic,

" Redwood,

" Nicaragua,

" Camwood,

Otter; Rocce; Tenter Hooks, &c.

ALSO—Saltpetre; Roll Brimstone; Stone Jugs; Stone Pots; Sponge; Gum Shellac and Ipsi Wine, for Hatters' use; Sweet Oil; LAMP OIL; Pepper; Pepper Sauce; SPICES of various kinds; Macabao, Scotch, Aromatic, and Cephalic SNUFF; Tamarinds; Refined and Crude BORAX; Coach Varnish; Junk Bottles by the Hamper; Bottle Corks; Lamps; Card Tackles; Boston and Chelmsford WINDOW GLASS, of first and second qualities, and of various sizes.—B. W. being appointed Agent for the New-England CROWN GLASS COMPANY, will sell their Glass at the lowest factory prices, and orders to any amount and for any size of Glass, will be executed at short notice. Glass constantly at retail.

Physicians, Clothiers, Hatters, Traders, and all others in want of any of the above articles, will find them of a genuine quality, and at fair prices for cash or credit.

Cash given for Beeswax, Mustard Seed, and Flax Seed.

Portland, Dec. 23.

3m 120

STATE OF MAINE.

To Stephen Chase, Esq. one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Oxford.

WE the subscribers, five of the Proprietors of the township of Lovell, and the township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, deeming a meeting of the Proprietors of the townships aforesaid, necessary, do hereby apply to you for a Warrant to call a meeting of said Proprietors, to be held at the dwelling house of John Wood, in Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, on Monday the twenty-fifth day of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the following purposes, viz.:

1st, To choose a Moderator.

2d, To choose a